RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

THE BEET.

The common beet is a native of the south of Europe, middle Asia, and north Africa. It has long been cultivated for its edible fleshy root. Many varieties are known; they differ in shape and color, some being long, others round, and vary in color from dark red to white; they also vary greatly as to time for ma urity. The roots are boiled, stewed, or baked, and are eaten warm or cold. Thinly sliced, they are used as an ingredient in salads, and are esteemed in pickles. The dried root is sometimes ground and used as a substitute for coffee.

The beet contains a large quantity of sugar. The kind known as White Silesian, and other varieties specially designated as sugar beets, contain from ten to twelve per cent. and upwards of saccharine matter, and are extensively grown in some countries for their sugar-producing qualities, as well as for the distillation

The production of sugar from beet has been for many years a special industry in many parts of Europe. After the sugar has been abstracted, the cake or pulp is used for feeding cattle. This is a valuable factor in the profits of culture for sugar; it encourages the feeding of cattle, which results in making manure for the land, so that wherever the culture has been persisted in for a series of years the lands have been increased in their capacity for the production of all kinds of crops.

The leaves are also used for cattle food, and a method of keeping them for future use, similar to that of ensilaging green corn stalks, has long been in use. The mangel wurtzel are varieties of beets; they are used for cattle feeding ex-

As for most root crops, the soil best suited for the beet is a sandy loam, well enriched, deeply stirred, and very thoroughly pulverized. and friable; on clayey soils, rolling will be injurious, unless the surface is quite dry.

After the young plants are well developed, they should be thinned out, so that those left should be from eight to twelve inches apart. night when frost is indicated, It is found The large varieties of sugar beet and mangel | equally a preventive of injury if the smoke wurtzel will require even more than the greatist thrown densely through the plants before est distance mentioned, while some of the early sunrise. A little coal tar is mixed with the varieties for table use may not be more than | dampened straw and weeds, which increases six inches apart. Frequent hoeings are essen- the density of the smoke. This might be of tial to success in the culture of beets, not only | service among the orange groves of Florida, as to destroy weeds, but to stir the soil and en- well as in apple, pear and peach orchards elsecourage growth, more especially when the where, when occasion required. We can tesplants are young, as this is found to be the | tify to its efficacy in the case of graperies. critical stage, for if they cease to grow vigorously during dry weather, the crop will be much

tivated for its leaves, which, under the name | There the sour orange brings more per box | of chard, are used similar to asparagus. The | than sweet oranges do, and it is stated that the midrib of the leaf and a portion of the stalk are | orange growers are budding their sweet trees employed. The leaves are also boiled and with the sour kinds because of their greater eaten as spinach. Many varieties are produced profit. There are thousands of boxes of sonr with leaves so finely colored that they have oranges in Florida which are considered of no been used as decorative plants in shrubberies account. The trees are employed as street and pleasure grounds.

THE CAULIFLOWER.

This is claimed to be the most delicate of all the cabbage family. The edible part is the unexpanded flower-buds and their fleshy stalks, which are produced in a compact head, and usually are of a white color.

The cauliflower attains greatest perfection in warm, moist climates. It is not so hardy as highest or most conspicuous position, but rather other members of the cabbage family; neither | in some out-of-the-way place or in a clump of will it attain size or succeiency in a dry atmosphere; it also requires rich soil and plenty of danger but that the crows will see him, and water when in growth. Although the best | they will be more easily deceived in this way. cauliflowers are raised in frames during winter | It is also a good plan to move it about, changing and are ready for use before dry weather in the position every two or three days. A crow summer, yet good crops may be secured by soon loses all fear even of a man who never sowing seeds in the open ground in May, which | moves. will give young plants ready for setting out during August.

Rich soil is necessary, and if of a damp nature, so much the better. All necessary help to growth by hoe and cultivator should be given. Usually, the heads will commence to form about November, but if they do not show any symptoms of forming heads before frosts are expected, they can be lifted and set closely together in a sheltered place, lifting as much soil as will adhere to their roots, and when severe weather approaches cover them over with a foot or so in thickness of dry leaves or straw. Here they will make good heads of fair quality. We have seen fine heads dug out of the snow-covered leaves on Christmas day in Connecticut. They will do equally well planted in sand in a cellar that is not altogether dark.

ABOUT PLOWING.

In some judicious remarks about deep and shallow plowing, the Massachusetts Ploughman Bays: "Unfortunately our plows are not well constructed. If we had a plow that would stir and pulverize the soil, and at the same time keep it the same side up, then the rich soil would be kept near the surface, and the fertilizers applied would be mingled with it, and thus make the most desirable condition for rapid plant growth. We trust the time will come when we shall have an implement that will thoroughly stir the soil and leave it the same side up, and at the same time mingle the manure with four inches of the surface soil; until we have such implements we should be cautious how we plow the land much below the rich soil."

It has long been felt that the common plow is an imperfect implement, and various substitutes in the line of rotary diggers have been | coated with this fungus, the plant will probannounced and sometimes put in practice, but none of these contrivances have become popular. It is evident that more locomotive power | the roots and cover up with fresh soil. is needed than can well be applied by mere animal power. When steam plows were first moofed, the idea was prevalent that the implement propelled would be an immense drumlike implement with strong steel times, eighteen inches in length, which would be set to revolve and bite and lift and throw back the soil as a rabbit throws back the soil when burrowing. With such an implement the surface rich soil might as well be twenty inches in depth as four inches. There is no necessity for limiting the depth of the surface soil so far as crops are concerned.

TESTING SEED CORN.

has been making a test of the sprouting of corn. The following is the gist of the report on the subject: "From the samples taken from the subject: "From the samples taken from the Agricultural Chat—how to procure seeds or bulbs from the Agricultural Department at Wash—lived hecure so spontaneous. It is no fitful the tips of the ears an average of 70.3 per cent. sprouted; of those from the middle of the ears only 58.2 per cent. spronted; those from the butts did the best, 76,1 per cent. having sprouted. Of the forty tests of the 'Learning' an average of 67.4 per cent. spronted, varying from 0 in the poorest sample to 100 per cent. in the best. The poorer was from corn harvested before fully ripened and left in the shock over winter; and one that sprouted 100 per cent, was from the same crop, but husked and dried in the fall." The samples taken the leaves of the paper mulberry tree are from the bin or crib, or having remained in the shock over winter, were the worst, while those selected in the fall, and dried and kept | food. from severe freezings, did fifty per cent. better. This is a significent hint about saving, curing and keeping seed corn.

KELSEY'S JAPAN PLUM. This name is given to a plum which was imported from Japan to California ten years ago. The name must not be confounded with the Japan plum of the Southern States, which is not a plum at all, but the small subseid fruit of the Photinia Japonica, an evergreen tree also called "loquat." These local names sometimes lead to perplexities. The Kelsey plum has borne fine crops of fruit of a | burgh being a variety of the Vitis vinifera. large size, being from seven to nine inches in circumference, and weighing six onnees and over. The quality of the fault is excellent. and for cooking or preserving in any manner it is said to have no superior. This plum will doubtless succeed well in the Southern States, as well as in the North; this, however, can only be determined by experiment. Messrs, W. P. Hammon & Co., of Oakland, California, have undertaken to propagate the plant for the benefit of Mrs. Kelsey. We abridge the above from the Pacific Rural Press.

TREES ON COUNTRY BOADS.

riod of six years. To most persons who look at this in a practical light, it will appear a very unwise offer; the hope, however, is that no person will be likely to plant and care for that number of trees for such a ridiculously small amount of bounty. Trees eight feet apart will not make a hedge, and one fourth of the number would be enough for the purpose, although what purpose is to be served is not clear. As a recent writer tersely states, such trees "are a detriment to the land owner. For full half of the year they are a sore nuisance to the traveling public. As a shade they are naught, for the pathway for wheels is not under their limbs. They stifle the air. They dampen and muddy the ground. They gather the obstructing snows. They turn a free road into a hideous barricade. They ben-

HOW TO USE PARIS GREEN ON POTATOES. The Rural New Yorker says that too large a proportion of Paris green, whether mixed in pen. water or with plaster, will injure potato vines as much as the potato beetle will. When used in water the poison does not dissolve, so that, in spite of constant stirring, the water of the bottom of the vessel from which it is sprinkled, contains enough poison to harm the leaves. We have used the poison both in water and in plaster, and have noticed that the leaves upon which the poisoned plaster was applied remained green and luxurious; the middle of leaves receiving the poisoned water would often turn gray and finally wither. It advocates the mixing of one part of pure Paris green to 100 parts of plaster well mixed together, so that the plaster will be evenly, though very slightly, tinted with the poison. It is best to mix it at once and store it in barrels in a perfeetly dry place till wanted for use. Mixed in this way there is but little chance of poisoning animals, as they would have to eat a considerable quantity to do them harm. Pure Paris green is a dangerous article to have about prem-

SMOKING AGAINTS FROST.

In certain parts of the world where the seasons are irregular and late spring frosts of common occurrence, it is a practice to collect piles of dried weeds and other combustible The seed is deposited in shallow drills, which | rubbish to be ready for firing and raising a smoke are about thirty inches apart. In the culture in orchards or over field crops which would of early varieties for table use, the drills need | be liable to sustain injury from a slight frost. not be more than fifteen inches apart. The We observe that this expedient has become a seed should be covered with about two inches frequent practice in California for protecting of soil, and firmed by rolling if the soil is dry | the vineyards. Late Pacific Coast papers make frequent mention of crops having been saved through this means, while neighboring fields where this precaution was not used have suffered severely. The fires may be lighted at

ORANGE MARMALADE.

The manufacture of marmalade from the sour The White or Sicilian beet is sometimes cul- or bitter orange is extending at Seville, Spain. trees, and the fruit hangs on the trees unmolested, and give a particulary tropical aspect, especially to a stranger who has probably never before seen oranges growing on the trees.

TO FRIGHTEN CROWS.

A writer in the American Cultivator says, that "in standing a rag man in the cornfield I do not think it best to place the effigy at the bushes, as though trying to hide. There is no

CHRONICLES OF A CLAY FARM.

A correspondent writes that he has just pe rused with much interest a book with the above title, and asks us to notice it, so that others may have the pleasure of its perusal. We make a note, as suggested, but cannot say where the book is to be procured; we think that it is out of print. We read the book thirty-five years ago. An edition was published in New York some twenty-five years ago. It is a useful as well as entertaining little work-as interesting as a first-class novel.

ANIMALS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

It is stated that Dr. C. C. Abbott has kept a careful record for a period of twenty years of the preparation of their houses for winter by muskrats, the collecting and storing away of nuts and other kinds of food, and various other data regarding the supposed foresight of animals in preparing for winters of unusual severity, and he has found that these operations have no relation to the character of the coming winter.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Our Agricultural Editor's Weekly Chat With His Readers.

I wish you could tell me what is the matter with my rose bushes. A few weeks ago they came out with green, healthy looking leaves, and afterwards they turned yellow and the plants look as if they were dying. I notice a white-like substance around their stems, and on moving a little of the soil it seems full of a white, thready looking material.— W., Southern Ill.

soil is overrun by some kind of a fungus. If the roots or any portion of the stem has become ably die. The best thing to do is to remove the surface soil, spread a portion of lime around I have tried Italian rye grass for two successive years. The first year it made a fine crop of hay, but it did not do so well the second year, and by the third year there was not a plant left, so that I

Ans. From the description we think that the

think it is of no use as a permanent grass.-Hay-Remarks.-The Italian rye grass is a biennial, and never exists beyond the second year; nevertheless, it is a valuable grass for some sections

of this country.

When is the best season for trimming evergreen hedges, such as arborvitæ and hemlock?—John R., Long Island.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station to grow. They will soon be covered with a work is but yet in its infancy is well-deterington? I often hear of people receiving packages of seeds or bulbs for trial. I cultivate flowers to some extent, and as I am the wife of a soldier, and he a subscriber to THE TRIBUNE, I though I would come to you for information.—Mrs. H., Exeter, Ill. Ans. Apply to the member of Congress from

your district. Lena, Kalamazoo, Michigan, wishes to know if the tree called the paper mulberry will be as good for silk worms as the Osage orange or of no value for silk worms. Nothing equal to the white Chinese mulberry for silk worm

What is the difference between hybridizing and crossing plants?-Jonathan, Indiana Ans. For the purpose of illustration we will take the grape vine. If the pollen from a Concord grape is dusted upon the pistils of a Catawba grape, then, if the seeds produced are planted and grow, the plants would be crosses, because both parents belong to the same species, viz, Vitis Labrusca. But if the Concord and Black Hamburgh are similarly treated the plants from these would be hybrids, because the parents were of different species, the Ham-

I have a Marshall Niel rose trained on the porch of my house; it is in a sheltered place; seems to grow well enough every summer; it dies nearly to the ground every winter. I prune it of all dead shoots and otherwise care for it, but it never has a short, whatever woman has done well, or is

Ans. This rose has to be treated very much like a grape vine. The long shoots that are make up a splendid aggregate, and it is the made this year will flower next year if they are | little things that we would treasure up in these not killed by frost, Yours is killed by frost, | columns. A little thing well done, like a preconsequently it will not flower. Your climate is too severe for it.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a The forestry laws of the State of Minnesota offers an annual bounty of two dollars per one half mile, to any person who will cultivate a line of trees not more than eight feet apart on any public highway in the State, and for a petron dollars per one throat and chest. By druggists.

The Fireside and the World Wide. Helpful Hints and Friendly Talks.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood, Toledo, O.]

The editor of the Woman's Department of editor, in laying out work for the spring cam-paign, as a good housekeeper would prepare efit nobody. They curse everybody. They are esthetic idols which ought to be demolished." for the annual siege of house-cleaning, was cover, and just how many persons were to be reached by the manipulation of scissors and

The first thing was to look over the mailing list of THE TRIBUNE; the result was as follows, the figures employed being something under its bona-fide circulation, as published some

weeks since: Subscribers to The NATIONAL TRIBUNE...... 50,000 50,000 Families represented...... Average number of persons to a family, ac-250,000 Number of women readers..... 50,000 Number of children in families...... 150,000 Number of girls in the above..... Number of girls over ten years old ... Number of women and girls who read THE 90,000 THE TRIBUNE ... Total number of women and girls who read

It will be seen by the above that the calculation, which allows that out of the 150,000 boys and girls, one-half, or 75,000, are boys, is a very liberal one, as it is a well-known statistical fact that there is a large excess of females in the aggregate population of the country. The estimate that out of the 75,000 girls but eight-fifteenths have reached the readable age, is equally generous. But, taking the figures as they stand, it is quickly apparent how largely the families of soldiers are interested in THE TRIBUNE in the female line alone, and how much they may rightfully expect from the columns devoted exclusively to them.

And now that the editor of the Woman's Department stands face to face with her 100,-000 readers, it may be a good time for a little confidential chat, in order to bring about a better understanding as to the relative duties and obligations of each. In this, the party of the first part agrees to furnish each week the plain, practical results of twenty-five years of circumstances have rendered somewhat varied and instructive, coupled with such advice, as to what to do and what not to do, as the party of the second part-meaning the 100,000 readers of THE TRIBUNE-may seek or desire

In agreeing to do this, the editor does not ropose to play dictator, or to give all the advice, or do all the talking. She simply proexpress herself. The editor's opinions will be advanced as an evidence that everything will be done in good faith, and that out of the interchange of thoughts and opinions, which are sure to follow, will result much edification and enjoyment to all concerned.

she is known in societies, in industries, in the professions, or in any of the many widening arenas of woman's usefulness. Correspondence is, therefore, urgently invited upon any subject vital to the happiness or efficiency of woman. The editor will cheerfully answer any inquiries, or discuss any topic relating to Fashions, Fine Arts, Household Decorations, Music, and the Drama; but, knowing how small a prohow to care for the sick, or how to keep house easily, or care for the health, or make a dollar take the place of two. And, while gladly giv- ing Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, Toledo, Ohio. ing an approved menu for luncheon or dinner, would far rather tell some struggling wife how to make a delicious cup of coffee, or cook a beefsteak without wasting all its precious juices. In short, let the 100,000 readers of THE TRIBUNE unite with the editor in the belief that everything worth doing is worth doing well, even to the cleansing of a dish-cloth

or the darning of a stocking. Come, then, let us reason together! If you find your path crooked, let us make it straight; if it is all up-hill work with you, let us find where you can rest your burden and take new breath; if you are crushed by over-work and inexperience and mismanagement, perhaps we can put our heads together and find a way out of the difficulty; if your bread is sour, let us sweeten it; if your coffee is muddy, let us clear it; if your baby is cross, let us make it smile all over with a little common-sense relief; if you toil from morning until night without anything to brighten and cheer you, let us see if we cannot find a ray of sunshine and a little easis where you may be fanned by freshening breezes into brighter hope and better heart. If you are working against heavy odds to better your condition, give us the opportunity of showing you an easier way. If you want a word of sympathy and an appreciating clasp of the hand, where will you find warmer greeting than from the 100,000 woman readers of THE TRIBUNE?

How happy we shall all be to meet and chat each week-the wives, sisters, daughters and friends of the Union veteran! How the thrifty New England manor-house, with its hundred years of comfortable traditions and heartsome cheer, will send its encouraging greeting to the squatter's cabin of Dakota, or the lonely ranch of Nebraska and Colorado, or the pioneer homes of Oregon and all the illimitable great West! And how in turn will they give us strong, wholesome lessons of endurance and fortitude and faith. All these shall have a welcome America and would give them the recognition | forethought. and assistance they so richly deserve.

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY WORK. Some months since THE TRIBUNE began the the work of Weman's Relief Corps and other longer, but has grown into such proportions as to warrant its preservation as a permanent feature of the Woman's Department. Therein at home: from week to week questions will be answered Aus. The best time to trim evergreen hedges | and such subjects discussed as will facilitate is in spring, just before the plants commence | the good work all along the lines. That this om the Agricultural Department at Wash- lived because so spontaneous. It is no fitful fever which will die out, leaving the worn-out subject colder and more corpse-like than when the icy rigors were at their destructive work. Neither is it a short-lived impulse, but a strong, healthy, normal growth, which is to warm and expand and fill the entire country with its to join together. beneficent and wholesome influences. Elsewhere, to-day, will be found answers to some of the many correspondents whose hearts are in the work.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING. THE TRIBUNE will give special attention to the work of women in any special department, success of earning a livelihood for herself and open to her, since the relating of her experience may prove an example and an incentive for some other struggling soul. Whether it be headwork or hand-work, let us have it all the same. Remember the Master himself has said: "Let not your light be hid under a bushel," and "Bear ye one another's burdens." And how can we better help one another than by imparting of our knowledge and skill, when patiently acquired and practically tested?

Whether in farming or gardening, in household economy or the learned professions, in imitation or invention, by following old methods and practices or in adopting the new; in flower. What is the matter?-Dora H., Dover, Del. | doing, The Tribune would chronicle and commend. Things trivial in themselves go to cious jewel, seems larger and more rare by fourteen and sixteen respectively, have located reason of its brightness in contrast with the a mining claim in the Como district, Nevada, dull and commonplace things about it. It has which they have named the Woodbine and the not only its own intrinsic worth, but the ad- Daffodil. They are sinking their shaft with vantages of comparison with meaner and more | their own hands, and are sure of a bonanza; at | perishable things.

ing, or killing period, of the woman's year. While these words are penned, the writer has in mind a family of eight, who, for the past two or three weeks, have been huddling around a little dining-room stove, struggling with ague and influenza, while the over-ambitious mother, by the help of morphine and quinine, to keep down a torturing neuralgia, has had the house scoured and cleaned from garret to cellar, and THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has been making a | is now praying for a mild spell to dry out the cool calculation in arithmetic, which may be a damp chambers and cure the family colds and revelation to some of the readers thereof. The | keep the linen from mildewing in the swollen drawers and presses.

Of course it was spring and of course housewondering just how much ground there was to from the unmelted ice gorges were sweeping | yet. fierce and strong and the air was mottled with threatening snow flakes, instead of the pollen of catkins and the showers of peach and apple blossoms. Of course it would not be good housekeeping to forego the paper-hanger and the whitewash-brush, even at the cost of lumbago and rheumatism, and ear-ache and tooth-ache, and the ravages of the kidney fiend and the winter cholera. Of course not, according to foolish tradition; but lo, we would hint of a better way.

HEALTH, THE FIRST CONCERN.

Just how many funerals have been precipitated by early house-cleaning this cold, back ward spring, only the Recording Angel in the New Jerusalem can ever tell; just how many mothers have "gone beyond," leaving their motherless children to the keeping of the stranger; just how many babes have been laid under the spring daisies by the exposure and the dampness and the chill, even the physician and the undertaker cannot hope to guess. Cleanliness is next to godliness, but certainly godliness does not require this spring holocaust of wives and babies, and godliness, as you will

perceive, is placed before cleanliness. Mothers of America, use your God-given talents and you must know for a verity that only at the risk of your own lives and those that are more precious to you than life itself, do you ever pull your house to pieces and turn it over all at once to the demons of cold and dust and damp. One room at a time, if your house is small, and under no circumstances the whole house at once, should be your motto for the annual house-cleaning. And every sleeping-chamber should be thoroughly dried before the family are required to sleep in their renovated beds. Spring colds and fevers are the sappers and the miners that stand at the door of every human portal, waiting their chance to shake experience and observation, which the drift of the foundations of vitality and strength. The theme is momentous and vast, and only touched upon by way of illustration as to what not to

Woman's Auxiliary Work.

ATTENTION, DELPHI POST, INDIANA! The following letter from Pittsburg, Indiana village of 300 or 400 inhabitants, in Carroll county, one mile from the fine manufacturing poses to organize an Experience Meeting, town of Delphi, records a good work for the G. wherein every one of the 100,000 readers of A. R. of the latter place. All honor to the faithful old soldiers who saved a comrade from a pauper's grave! And now, will these devoted men, so jealous of the honor of one who wore the blue, extend their sympathies a little further and take steps to lift the burdens of the hard-working wife and care for the five little children of the man who was buried under the A WEEKLY EXPERIENCE MEETING. flag for which he fought? And just here, com-The Woman's Department will be devoted to rades of the Delphi Post, is the nucleus for a woman at home and women collectively, as she is known in societies, in industries, in the any Post adopt than that of the great-hearted Lincoln: "To care for the widows and orphans;" and who can so well aid the old soldiers in carrying on their work as their own wives and mothers and sisters, and trusted advisers in their every home trouble? Will not the Delphi Post take a kindly interest in this case? Somebody must be interested enough to secure its privileges for them. It will portion of the women of the country are inter- be found that the writer of the letter ested in these matters, except in a general way, | which follows, is herself ready to engage in it would give her much more pleasure to tell any work within her reach in behalf of soldiers' families, and, should her services be needed, her address may be secured by address-The following is the letter:

PITTSBURG, IND., April, 1883. DEAR MADAM: I have read your letters on caring for the orphan children of soldiers, and as there is a family—a mother and five children—in this place, thought perhaps you would help them. Although they are not destitute, yet they have not the means of getting an education. There are two girls and three boys-smart, bright children. The oldest is fifteen years, the youngest six years old. The mother takes in washing, but that scarcely makes a living. The father died about a year ago and the county made preparation to bury him, but the Grand Army heard of it and buried him decently. There is a Grand Army Post at Delphi, one mile east of here. If you wish to write to them, address Mrs. Secretary Walls, Pittsburgh, Carroll county, Indiana. Mr. Walls tried to get a pension for them and almost succeeded, and I do
think if anyone is entitled to a bounty they are,
and ought have it by all means. Oh, how I long
to do something for those in trouble—and this
world is full of it. If you know of aught that I can do, no matter what, I am ready. I know you will find me a willing worker. I am so anxious to do what I can. I would like to be a nurse and care for the sick, and I am sure if the war was raging I would be first to go as nurse. In all I do ask God to guide me, and I hope He will give me something to do to help on the great work. Will you not also help me? If you know of anything, please write me your plans and I will follow every step you dictate. I shall look for an an-

swer soon; do not disappoint me.

A WILLING WORKER.

INSURANCE FOR SOLDIERS Comrade Frank T. Foster, 160 and 162 Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio, the same whose card appears in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE in connection with Grand Army supplies, badges, flags, &c., writes us a letter in which he maintains that every soldier should make some provision for his family which would protect them from want in case of his death. At the same time it is altogether certain that the great mass of Ohio soldiers are altogether ignorant of the privileges pointed out, or, in their inexperience, are unaware of the means of securing them. And then, again, it is not from THE TRIBUNE, which remembers the always the bravest men who are possessed of sacrifices and services of the loyal women of the very desirable qualities of prudence and

A WORD FOR MICHIGAN. Comrades of the Department of Michigan, G. A. R., would do well to read the following comexperiment of giving some special attention to | munication if they are desirous of extending the Order throughout the patriotic State of Straits. soldiers to go rapping at the doors of other | shirt. States for the fellowship that they should have

FREMONT, NEWAYGO CO., MICH. Mrs. SHERWOOD. DEAR MADAM: As I have been a soldier in the Nineteenth Ohio regiment I will write to you for information concerning the Post at Toledo. I saw the Post, and how much the annual expense How often do the soldiers meet at their Post? would like to belong to some good Post where it would be of some benefit to the soldier or the soldier's family. There are a good many old soldiers here, but we have no Post organized any place around. Many of us old soldiers would like Yours, etc. E. ECHTINAW.

General Topics. WOMEN AT HOME AND ABROAD. The mantle of the Czarina of Russia, for the approaching coronation, is cloth of gold, embroidered in silk and gems with the royal coatof-arms. Her crown was worn at the coronaand particularly invites communications upon | tion of Catherine II and Elizabeth, and is of stones. And yet the poor young creature is not | remedy of his own, and, while sitting around her fevered dreams of greatness.

Through the bounty of Mrs. Mary Hemmenway, of Boston in building the Tilerton school-house at Wilmington, North Carolina, the poor whites of that region are being rapidly educated. Amy Bradley, their devoted teacher for fifteen years, is now among the distinguished educators of the country. Mrs. Hemmenway is making good use of her means in educating a number of public school teachers of Boston at the Institute of Technology, and has established a school for colored children at Norfolk, Va., where one hundred are in daily attendance. Two enterprising sisters named Ely, aged

least, they so maintain.

LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK | economy of woman's work as what to do. So home and read to him. But, then, Peter Cooper that we shall want the illustrious example as well as the fearful warning to point a month. well as the fearful warning to point a moral or adorn a tale. These reflections are called for by the remembrance that it is the house-cleaning, or killing period, of the woman's year.

Indeed was alving proof year—is not necessarily sourand crabbed. "Grandpa was so agreeable," is the granddaughter's modest way of declining any credit.

Queen Makea, of Razotonga, South Pacific has inaugurated a practical temperance reform by enrolling the staid middle-aged women of the village as a police force. These women constables are argus-eyed, and through their efforts about fifty Orange River spirit-barrels have been given up and destroyed.

Mrs. Osgood, of Minot Centre, Me., is a practical farmer, sows and plants her own crops, mows her own hay, chops her own cord woodwith the snow knee-deep-besides milking cows, making butter, cooking, and taking care cleaning had to be done, even though the winds of her children. The Spartans are not all dead

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Phelps is the president of the first Woman's Insurance and Accident Company in America. The members are only liable to assessments on actual losses.

Elizabeth Lindsay, a Canadian farmer's daughter, gave up school teaching because "it made her cross," went to Dakota and invested in lands now valued at \$100,000. Louisa M. Alcott, the popular story writer,

to vote for school committee this year at Con-A position in the United States mint at San Francisco has been given to Miss Sarah Brown, daughter of old John Brown, the hero of Har-

per's Ferry. A grandniece of the famous Charlotte Cushman, Miss Bell Cushman Eaton, is succeeding as a dramatic reader, an excellent field for wo-

The Crown Princess of Germany, daughter of Queen Victoria, is an enlightened and sensible woman and a model wife and mother.

Miss Mary Dickens, Charles Dickens' grandchild, is to become an actress. Senator Platt's wife handles her own canoe

A Picture of a Soldier's Home. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

like an expert.

For many weeks I have patiently read the articles in your colums relative to the furnishing of the rich man's kitchen. I am glad that the rich man's wife can have such a kitchen to preside over. It must be a pleasant thing to be a rich man's wife all the other joys of her life compare favorably with those of that kitchen. With love to all and malice towards none, I want to tell you of the furnishings of the disabled soldier's wife's kitchen. Braver, truer women never presided in the fine kitchen than in this. First, in this humble kitchen there is the patter of little feet, the prattling voice of the little child, and the music of its laughter. To the poor man comes more often God's best blassing little childs. blessing, little children. Into our hearts come the little one, making our life full of joy. The next necessary article in the kitchen is the cook-stove. It is not very prepossessing in appearance, 'tis true.

One leg is gone and the lids are broken, causing the good wife much trouble; but patience is a prominent spoke in her wheel of life. We next scan the fall-leaf table. It won't set straight. The mother and little ones have to watch it closely lest it tip Thus, poverty becomes another spoke in their wheel of life. Are you disgusted with my picture? God forbid. Live with me, in mind, my life to-day -the life which is a vital reality. There is, in addition, a well used sewing machine, a tea kettle, a dinner-pot, and a few pans—for, by the rosy faces of the children, I see this family has a cow. She does not belong in the kitchen, but she comes to the door while the children pat and stroke and feed her salt from their hands. There is a clock, a looking glass, a few pictures, (for this room is often the parlor as well as the kitchen), and chairs. This is my kitchen-my real, every-day kitchen. What say you? Would not the occupants appreciate something better if they had it? Some might not, but others would. But God knows best, and let us patiently wait upon His will. Now, if I have not tired you too much with my homely picture from life-my life, the life of many a toiling, patient mother-I will bid you adieu, hoping that God in

hisown good time will bring us Out of darkness, into light, Out of sickness, grief and pain Into joy, and hope and gain; Then we'll feel, and know and see God knows better far than we. MRS. C. C. LEWIS.

CLARKSVILLE, IOWA.

Woman's Work in Massachusetts.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have been anxious ever since I have been engaged in the G. A. R. work to take some paper which evinced an interest in us, and when a copy of THE TRIBUNE was handed me the other day by a comrade I was delighted with it. The Woman's Relief Corps of Massachusetts to-day numbers over twelve hundred, and is constantly increasing. Commander-in-Chief-Paul Van Dervoort paid us a glowing tribute while here to attend the Convention of the G. A. R. We were holding our convention at the same time, and he honored it with his presence. I am very much pleased to learn from the letters of Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood that our Western sisters are also at work.

Mrs. MATILDA E. LAWTON, Dep't Treasurer, Woman's Relief Corps. SOUTH BOSTON, MASS.

A Cool Tramp and a Cool Maiden.

[From the Elmira Advertiser.] A well-known printer's family met with a singular experience on Monday. The daughter answered a knock at the door. An old tramp asked for a "bite." She didn't like his looks, and told him so, and he left. Shortly after his disappearance a neighbor's daughter came in and told the printer's daughter that the latter's clothes (an entire washing) had just been stolen by the man she had turned from the door; that he had taken all down and done them up in a bundle before asking for the bite, and lugged them off at his leisure. The two young ladies started in pursuit. At the Southport depot they learned that the bundle and the man went down the railroad. They followed, and soon overtook him.

"We want those clothes you stole from us! said the printer's daughter. "H'm! Well, I don't know but you can have 'em," said he, coolly turning over the bundle.

"There's a shirt or wrapper missing," said she, after looking them over; "now what have you done with that?" "Got it on!" said the tramp, opening his vest to prove it.

"Well, off with it, then!" said the plucky maiden. "What! here?" The maiden paused, in a predicament.

A gentleman friend was near, and she hailed him, telling all about the trouble. Auxiliaries of the G. A. R. It is needless to Here is first-class material and plenty of it for The gentleman friend took the tramp into say that the experiment is an experiment no a Post, and Michigan should not oblige her old the bushes near the engine works and got the

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient. [From the Waterbury American.]

Gentlemen should never fail to investigate beneath the sweat bands of their new hats. These bands are stitched in by girls, and it has come to be quite a common thing for them to ither write their name and address on the inside of the band, or to write it, sometimes including a little note, upon a slip of paper, which is stitched in. If a girl is of an aspiring nature she honors only the most expensive hats with her name; but oftentimes the name of a don'tcare girl may be found in the plainest kind of a felt slouch. It is authoritatively stated that several good matches have been cemented upon the basis of a hat-band note.

A New Cure for Chills. [From the St. Louis Republican.]

Last fall a 12-year-old boy living north of the river in St. Clair county, Missouri, became afflicted with chills and fever, and all the medical skill that could be summoned was this topic. Wherever a woman has made a fabulous value; her sceptre is tipped with the brought to his assistance, but to no avail, and famous Orloff diamond; her carriage is a the young man dwindled away to a mere skelher family, the columns of The Tribune are throne gleaming with brilliants, drawn by eight eton. Thinking that nothing could be done white horses, in red velvet, gold and precious | for his relief, the youngster concluded to try a happy, with dynamite mines in her royal path | the fireside, caught a cricket, which he swaland the shot of the assassin ringing through | lowed alive, and the parents of the boy say he has not been troubled with chills from that day hence.

> A Girl of the Period. [From the Boonville Herald.]

A pedestrian feat was lately performed by Miss Calista Stahleger that deserves notice. She walked on the snow from "Billy" Dewey's, near West Levden, to Boonville, about four miles, in about an hour and a half on snow shoes. Talk about the "girls of long ago" will

Cushioned in Rosy Gums,

inclosed in lips that part in smiles like the opening rosebud, the teeth gleam with dazzling whiteness if the charming possessor uses beautifying SOZODONT, which cleanses and blanches the teeth without abrading their enamel like mineral preparations designed for An illustrious example of womanly devotion salutary article not only benefits the teeth and . I did so next day, and after a hard struggle It is as well now to remark that the what not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do bears quite as important a part in the not to do not not under the stay at least of the stay at l

RAMBLES OF A

The Adventures of a Newfoundland as Related by Himself.

[By L. M. Finkelstein.]

I am a Newfoundland dog, born in Mexico. and reared in New York city until I was three years old, when my master decided to take a trip around the world. A friend of his then asked him.

"What are you going to do with your dog?" "I really don't know," he replied, looking at me kindly. "I would like to take him with me, but I am afraid of losing him." I trembled lest he should decide to leave me

"I'll take care of him until you return," said the friend.

"How do you like that, Bavard?" said my master. I jumped up, and, placing my great paws on my master's shoulders, licked his face, and whined. My master seemed to understand me, is one of nineteen young women qualified

for he said: "I guess I cannot part with the old boy, but will take him along. Ha! what do you say to

that, now, Bayard?" I said and did a good deal, for I barked, and rushed round and round the room, upsetting many a delicate ornament, and finally rolled on the floor, leaving a good deal of my coat on the Brussels carpet. The next day we went on board of a ship, and were soon sailing on the

bosom of the mighty ocean. I will not stop to describe our passage across the Atlantic, nor our journey in Europe, for things there did not strike me as being very extraordinary. It was not until we came to Asia that my curiosity was thoroughly aroused, for here everything seemed to be entirely different-manners, customs, and dogs. Palestine impressed me particularly, for here it was

I had a most bitter experience. When we first arrived at Jerusalem, the Holy City, I was struck by the number of dogs in the streets, and also the variety, who rushed after our horses' heels, barking lustily, and saying: "Come on! bark louder! These are Franks [i. e., Europeans]. Frighten them! bark at them, and frighten them away !" At first I was alarmed at the noise they made; but afterward I discovered that nowhere was the saying, "their bark is worse than their

bite," more true than here. It would be easy for me to fill a book with descriptions of curious street scenes in Jerusalem. I was bewildered for the first few days, for here you see people from almost every part of the world in their own national costumethe turbaned Turk, the latest Parisian style, and the almost naked gypsy. Such a collection

of fashions I never did see! Carriages of any kind, or sidewalks, are unknown; the streets are narrow and uneven, so that cats, dogs, donkeys, mules, horses, camels, and people have to get on as best they can by ostling each other, and dodging this way and that way. Some streets are so narrow that dogs often lying stretched out block the way. and persons on foot have to walk over them, while the dog coolly sleeps on. Most of the dogs here look like wolves or yellow foxes, and they always seem to bark the live-long

One day, while following my master through the lower portion of the city, I lost sight of him at one of the turns, and strayed into a strange street. I was frightened, and was about to retrace my steps, when some Arab boys came out of a dark-looking house. They seemed to recognize me, and exclaimed, "Here is that Frank dog!" I ran up to them, wagging my tail, and licked their hands, and tried to make them understand that I was lost; but, alas for the friendship of the boys! They called me into their house, which I trustingly entered. Here they tied me in the cellar, patting and coaxing me all the time. My heart fell as I heard one of them say, "Nobody will find him here; we can keep him tied till his master is gone."

Two or three weeks must have passed, which seemed to me to be years. The brought me food from time to One day they rushed in and said, "Now we can let him out, for his master is gone." They untied me and took me into the streets with them. Coming into the Christian's street, I rushed into the hotel; but only to be disappointed, for the hotel-keeper exclaimed:

"Well, Bavard, poor dog! where have you been? Your master has gone long ago." I heaved a deep sigh, and felt that I was a waif. Oh, the agony I suffered, alone in a foreign land, among strangers, and thrust into the street at night! The dogs rushed at me, yelling, "Get out of here, you detestable Frank, or we will tear you to pieces." I was chased and driven from street to street by various dogs, till I rushed into an open doorway, which

proved to be an immense dirty cellar. I remained in this cellar about two days, till and timidly glanced up and down the quiet street. Seeing some garbage lying a little further up the street, I ran across and found a hard crust and an old bone. One day I got a I cannot get around so well now as I could when I At first she snarled at me; she looked miserable and half-starved. I felt sorry for her, and addressed her in our universal tongue, which is one of the advantages we enjoy over men; for all dogs, bring them from any part of the world, can talk to each other freely.

"You are hungry, perhaps; take this loaf," I said, laying it near her. She turned her motherly eye on me with a grateful expression, and said, "Though you are a Frank you are kind. Thank you." I began to tell her my history, when a string of dogs came into the street, and began barking

furiously at me that I should clear out. "Halt!" said a large yellow dog with a long shaggy coat. "Let the beast alone." The dogs fell back at once. He advanced, and snuffing my nose said, "Are you the one who gave your bread to the

dog with the pups over yonder?" 'Yes. She looked hungry," I replied "Well, you have a good heart, and I will befriend you. Come here on this door-step. I like your face, so I will tell you all about our rules in this city. My name is Samoore, and I am sheik (chief) of this district. We have about twenty-five dog districts, some larger and some smaller; mine is the largest. 1. The strongest dog in his district is the sheik until whipped by some stronger dog, who takes his place. 2. When the sheik barks, all the dogs ise of several other subscriptions in the near future. go beyond the boundaries of his district. 4. When the dogs in one district bark, all the Mich. dogs in all the districts must bark louder if dogs in all the districts must bark louder if possible. 5. No dog must move out of a man's way. 6. Bark furiously at all strangers. 7. of Robbins Post, No. 91. I saw him yesterday and Drive away all foreign dogs. 8. Always bark at night. These are rules which every dog must fulfill, or we kill him or banish him

from the city. "I am very sorry for you," added Samoore, but if you are clever and daring you can fight and get to be sheik of some district. We are going to have a business meeting to-night of all the sheiks in David's Square, and I will in-

troduce you to them." I felt highly honored. At midnight we hurried to the square. Most of the dog sheiks had already assembled. On my appearance there was a general growling and barking; but Samoore soon quieted them by saying I was his

After discussing various forms of manage-

ment, one of the sheiks called upon me for a speech on Frank dogs. I related as best I could how dogs were treated in my country. They all looked disgusted when I told them that we had to wear muzzles, and were not allowed to roam about the streets, but that every dog had his owner. "Don't you

dogs here ever get mad?" I inquired. "Mad! What an absurd question! never heard of such a thing. We are too intelligent to get mad, for we take everything calmly in this country, like our owners the Turks, and the more noise we make, the less are so frightened when we bark at them. I suppose they think us mad; it amuses us highly. You foreign dogs are slaves; here we have liberty; nobody dares muzzles us, and we have everything our own way."

Samoore had quite an affection for me, for he said, on our way back, "The sheik of the Armenian quarter has been wounded, so if you go there and fight the dogs you can become

The old sheik died after a few days, and I remained chief. I held this position for nearly two years. and often while asleep on the rough pavement I would dream that I had found my master; but generally I would be rudely awakened by some boy flinging a stone at me. One day while I was indulging in a day-dream

I heard a familiar voice exclaim, "Why, I am sure that is Bayard, Mr. Mentor's dog which he lost while here." I jumped up, bewildered, for I had not heard that sweet name in years. Two gentlemen came up. "Bavard! Bavard!" called one of

saw that I recognized him, and said to his com-"Well, Mentor will be happy if I take him

them. I barked and jumped around him. He

My feelings of delight were inexpressible. I left my district and followed them to the hotel. That night I went and bade farewell to all my dog friends, for we were to start the next morning. They thought I was ungrateful to desert their city. However, a large company of dogs accompanied me next morning to the Jaffa Gate, and barked their farewells lustily. My old friend Samoore's tears ran fast as he rubbed his nose against mine for the last time, and my eyes were dimmed as I answered with a quivering bark. A last glance, and the an-

cient-walled city, with its hundreds of dogs was out of sight. It was a long journey, but finally we arrived in New York, and I saw my master standing on the dock. He had come to meet his friend, and little expected to see me, for when I barked he started with an astonished look. As soon as the vessel landed I leaped on shore, and whining, fainted at his feet. When I revived I found him pouring water down my throat, and exclaiming, "Bavard! Bavard! faithful dog!" I wagged my tail and opened my eyes, for I was too faint to rise. I was lifted into his carriage, and brought to my old home. My former valet received me with joy. In a few days I was all right again, to the delight of my dear master. Recalling all my adventures, I thought that perhaps my young friends, espe-cially the small boy, would be interested to know that, though I am only a dog, yet I have deep feelings, and understand many things, and have become much wiser in my tour round the world. Hoping my stery will interest you, I remain, yours faithfully,

BAVARD. -Harper's Young People.

MUSTERED IN.

How the Recruits Are Being Gathered Into The Tribune's Army. "Here are \$5 for five new subscribers to THE

TRIBUNE, which makes twenty-seven in all that I have sent you."-S. S. Sample, Nashua, Iowa. "Here are \$5 for five new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. This is a way I have of telling you what I think of it."-O. B. Seamans, Coalville, Iowa. "Here is another new recruit for THE TRIBUNE,

which makes nine in all that I have sent you There are more to follow."-H. Penfield, New Brit. ain, Conn. "Although I promised you but one, here are three new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, making eight in all that I have sent you."-S. B. Lee, Che-

nango Forks, N. Y. "Inclosed please find \$2 for two more subscribers. It is with pride that I note that the circulation of THE TRIBUNE is larger in Illinois than in any other State."-H. E. Selby, Golden, Ill. "Inclosed please find \$5 for five new recruits for

THE TRIBUNE. I think we can get up a company in this neighborhood. THE TRIBENE is just what the boys want."-T. G. Day, Correct, Ind. "Inclosed please find \$1 for one more subscriber, which makes fifty-seven in all that I have sent you. I am getting up towards my company of one hundred."—H. A. Starkweather, Bloomingdale,

"Inclosed please find \$2 for two new subscribers. One of them never was a soldier, but he is a loyal man, and says that a dollar invested in THE TRIB-UNE is money well spent."-C. Hull Grant, Brooklyn, New York. "Here are \$3 for three new subscribers to your

valuable paper. I prize it above all others. It gives all the information essential to soldiers and ners and stands up boldly for their rights."ohn M. Spencer, Lawrence, Kan. "Here are \$2 for two new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, captured the other day while out skir-mishing for your excellent paper. Others have promised unconditional surrender as soon as pay

day comes."-Smith Jack, Apollo, Pa. "Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers to your valuable paper. Nathaniel Lyon Post, No. 5, of this place, now has ninety-two members and will number 100 before the National Encampment." -P. L. Squires, Agent, Boulder, Colo.

"Inclosed please find \$2—one for a new sub-scriber and the other to renew my own subscrip-tion. I have sent you five recruits in all. How is this for an old paralytic, who has to get his wife to do his writing?"—A. J. Hawkins, Madrid, Iowa. "Inclosed please find \$4 for four new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, making fifteen in all that I have

sent you. I think the day is not far distant when aimost all the old soldiers in this neighborhood will be subscribers."-F. C. Comingham, Aledo, III. "Inclosed please find \$2 for two more new subscribers. We are having a grand success with the Post here. The boys intend to uniform and be soldiers in earnest for the benefit of Beck and the rest of the cowardly crew."-Ed. Anderson, Atwood

"Inclosed please find \$1 for another new sub-I felt the pangs of hunger gnawing me. At last I mustered up courage to look about me. Then weak and faint as I was I slunk out. our pensioners."-J. W. Laybourn, Osage City,

"Inclosed please find \$1 for a new subscriber. I am doing all that I can to help the cause along, but small loaf, and ran into a side street to eat it in | was in the army. Then I could walk. Now I have peace. Here I found a dog with five little ones, to be pushed in a chair."—Jarvis C. Lincoln, Utics, "Inclosed please find \$2, one to renew my own subscription and one for a new subscriber. With

this new name and one other sent you by this mail by Comrade H. C. Kidder you will have all the ex-soldiers here on your roll."—Hiram R. Perry, Hancock, Vt. "Inclosed please find 38 for eight new subscribers to The Tribung. We are glad to say that The TRIBUNE has indeed supplied a want that has long been felt, and we hope that it may be even more

vigorous in the future than in the past."-J. H. Woodward, Pittsburg, Pa. "Here are \$3 for three new subscribers, making ten in all that I have sent you. We could not do without THE TRIBUNE here. I intend to continue to work for its interests, which are identical with our own."-Harvey Lieurance, Q. M., Jessie Nelson Post, No. 62, Tecumseh, Kan.

"Here is \$1 to renew my subscription for another year. I am an old disabled soldier and served a year in Andersonville and Florence prison-pens. We have a charter to organize a Post, and think we can muster fifty or sixty old vets in our township."—T. J. Pearson, Macksburgh, Iowa. "Here is another dollar for another new sub-

scriber, which makes eight in all that I have sent you. I expect to muster two more in This Tribuna ranks shortly. Post No. 92, of this place, is making preparations for the proper observance of Memorial Day."—James Drommond, Weston, Ill. "Here are \$6 for six new subscribers-the returns

in his district must bark. 3. No dog must ever | The Tribune is the best paper I have found, and I could not possibly do without it."-M. D. Court. Chaplain, Joseph Wilson Post, No. 87, Lowell,

you see the result. As soon as an old soldier reads

a copy of THE TRIBUNE, he enlists at once in your army of subscribers."-Ed. A. Gordon, Upper Sandusky, Ohio. "Here are \$2 for two subscriptions to THE TRIB-UNE. I have been taking your paper for a year and think it the best soldiers paper published in the United States. I take great interest in the sketches of the war, and wish some of our comrades would

write up Sheridan's campaigns in the Valley of Virginia."—John W. Good, Raymond City, W. Va. "Inclosed please find \$2 for two new subscribers, which makes eighteen in all that I have sent you.

The Tribute is a powerful influence in bringing the old vets up shoulder to shoulder, as they used to stand while facing the storms of lead and iron in the days of the war. Donailn Post, No. 52, of this place, is doing well."—E. E. Hale, Chaplain, Historielle, Oldo.

"Inclosed please find \$3 for three new subscrib-ers. I think every member of the G. A. R. should subscribe for the paper, not simply because it is a G. A. R. paper, but because of the general news it contains. The Ladies' Relief Corps has been fully organized, and we expect to do some good work, especially in assisting Euroside Post, No. 28, of this place."-Sarah E. Clark, Wyandotte City, Kan.

"I have been a reader of THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE for a year and consider it the best of all papers. I was one of the unfortunate ones as Chickamauga and was a prisoner from the 20th of September, 1863, to March 1, 1865, and have been afflicted with disease ever since. While lying in bed last Friday looking over THE TRIBUNE I told fear there is. I don't wonder your countrymen | my wife that while I could not work I would recruit for the soldier's friend, and Saturday night mustered four old vets, whose subscriptions I send you."-W. F. Grierson, Parsons, Kan.

"I occasionally get hold of a copy of THE THES-UNE, and am much pleased to see the interest which you manifest in the wellfare of our old veterans. Desiring, however, to hear more frequently fro our old veterans, I herewith send you my sub-scription for one year. At the outbreak of the re-bellion I was too young to enter the army, but my heart went with the boys in blue, and it makes my